

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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MAY CIRCULATION: 50,261

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, Clerk of said County, do hereby certify that the average daily circulation for the month of May, 1913, was 50,261.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Clerk of said County. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 7th day of June, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

When "Met" takes up his duties at Panama he will be monarch of all he surveys.

Wonder if they still have Missouri bath room adjuncts to the Illinois legislature.

It is the exceptional grandmother who does not boast that her son was never as bad as his.

Wives of great men oft remind us that their husbands may borrow some of their greatness.

Mayor "Jim" thinks the Auditorium is a good buy for the city, and don't care who knows it.

This is encampment week for the high school cadets. Remember, boys, what happened two years ago.

The army worm is said to have appeared near St. Louis. Down at Jefferson Barracks, no doubt.

"Never apologize for hissing," advises the Houston Post. No, remember in time and don't hiss.

One member of the senate is blind, but it seems there are others when it comes to looking for lobbyists.

Senator J. Ham Lewis is now on the job as the whip of the senate, or, in other words, the scourge of democracy.

The United States senate might use a shingle on the lumber lobby.—Chicago Evening Post.

Why not a strong two-by-four? Baptists Give Kentucky a New Church Each Week.—Headline in Courier-Journal.

And still the state goes democratic. It is impossible to have a workable initiative and referendum without having it subject to be worked both ways.

Columbia university the other day graduated 2,000 students. Richard T. Crane of Chicago died sometime ago, though.

Any more hidden fokers in bills put across by the members of the Douglas delegation in the recent session of our late legislature?

To hold, or not to hold, an election in Nebraska this year? That is the question which is bothering those who have the jobs now even more than those who want them.

A tour of the United States is to be made by the premier of Brazil, where the auto comes from. Better send him out to see Nebraska, where the senator comes from who fights the coffee trust.

If you were to marry the granddaughter of a multi-millionaire and it was advertised that she was to receive a million as a wedding present and the check was made out for only \$25,000, wouldn't it make you mad?

President Taft says he used to lobby for appropriations when he was secretary of war. President Wilson used to lobby for appropriations also when he was charged with the executive management of Princeton university.

Senator J. Ham Lewis wants to know why folks make so much fun of his pink 'uns. He insists on being taken seriously. But he started the joke and now that he has won on his whiskers, he ought to stand for the rest of it.

The Chicago News asks if in making Bryan his secretary of state and Metcalf Panama canal commissioner President Wilson is trying to wreck Mr. Bryan's splendid Commuer. Now, if that isn't the meanest slap at Brother Charley!

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Just think of Theodore Roosevelt on the witness stand being pinned down to answering a question "yes" or "no".—Albany Journal.

The report of the trial shows, however, that it was not a safety net that was used.

Popular Ownership of Railroads.

Much has been heard of public ownership of railroads, but here comes a proposal for popular ownership of railroads. To be more explicit, the suggestion is made and championed by Edgar Howard, in his Columbus Telegram, that the people along the lines of the Union Pacific proceed at once to invest in the stocks of that road now quoted on the market at a little more than half what they have sold for notwithstanding the fact that the value and earning capacity of the property has not changed. We are reminded that much of the profit made by the Union Pacific comes from its Nebraska lines, and that it would be quite in order that this profit be returned to Nebraska people in the form of dividends. "If the stocks of the great railroad corporations," it is further urged, "could be owned by thousands of small stockholders along the line of the road, then there would soon be a better feeling of mutual interest among railroad managers and the people whom the railroads serve."

Without joining in, or opposing, this particular recommendation, there is no question that a more widespread ownership of the stocks of the great industrial organizations, which are often regarded as a menace to popular institutions, would unquestionably bring these corporations and the people closer together, and at least soften the spirit of antagonism between them. It strikes us that popular ownership of railroads would also be the biggest offset to the demand for public ownership of railroads.

The Democracy of the Church.

If, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price.—Isa. lvii.

The old prophet seems to have summed up the democracy of the church in rather succinct form and when the Christ of whom he foretold came, He preached the same democratic gospel. It will be remembered that when asked by the young lawyer what, after all, was the sum and substance of the law, or the old testament, the Christ answered: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself."

And the scriptures do not record that He made any classifications or distinctions as between neighbors, any more than was the gospel offered for money or for price. It would seem, therefore, that the pastor who insists upon opening the doors of a fashionable church to all without regard to their stations or circumstances in practicing pretty much the fundamental doctrine on which the church is founded. When he says to any of his congregation who may object to this position that he proposes to "fight it out along this line," he tends to inspire a faith and admiration in his sincerity even on the part of the world looking on.

Wilson Bossing the Tariff Job.

President Wilson is bossing the job of tariff making. The measure may bear the name of Chairman Underwood, but it will be distinctly a Wilson bill, for the president, who holds the ultimate veto power, is controlling every detail of the bill. Passing over the coincidental fact that the last democratic measure was known as "the Wilson bill," proof of the president's attitude may be found in the fact that after the senate finance subcommittee in charge of the agricultural schedule voted to levy a duty on wheat flour, oatmeal and fresh meats, it reversed its action "to meet the views of President Wilson," according to authoritative announcement. The enlargement of the free list, therefore, is admittedly due to the president's insistence. He now stands for free wool, sugar, flour, oatmeal and meat, and, it is said, will stand as firmly for free cattle, hogs, sheep, wheat and oats. Left to the committee, the farmer would, evidently, have had more generous treatment, but it has become more than apparent that the president does not propose to leave the tariff-making to congress. Which draws attention anew to the growing tendency of the executive, to whom the constitution gave the power to recommend and veto measures, to initiate them as well and force them upon the legislative branch of government.

Governor Morehead is explaining away a charge of partial responsibility for a crime committed by a paroled prisoner, and showing by the record that the convict was no longer on parole. Explanation accepted. But he careful, governor, about turning back on the community every hardened criminal who has friends to work a political pull or hire a lawyer to invoke executive clemency.

Better medical inspection of immigrants at Ellis Island is a demand in which all the country may well join, as immigrants are distributed over the entire land. The New York Herald is leading here in a mighty good movement.

Just think of Theodore Roosevelt on the witness stand being pinned down to answering a question "yes" or "no".—Albany Journal.

The report of the trial shows, however, that it was not a safety net that was used.

People Talked About

Papa Fets of Cincinnati caused the arrest of his son, Bill, for running the family car on a joy ride, leaving the elder Fets to hoof it to the office. District Attorney Whitman of New York has discovered another policeman who managed to save and deposit in a bank \$73,000 in seven years. The copper is booked for trial as a collector of tainted money.

Chiefs of the fire departments of London, Paris, Amsterdam, Copenhagen, Paris and Alexandria, Egypt, are booked for a visit to New York in September to attend the annual convention of fire engineers. All the "smoke eaters" in this country who can get the price are expected at the fire fest.

George Hudson of Winfield, Kan., who is 87 years old, is living in a house which he himself recently built, unassisted. Mr. Hudson was a soldier in the Mexican war, and was one of the pioneer settlers in Kansas.

Tom Lawson can find material for volume II of "Frenzied Finance" in the stock jobbing operations of three women told in a Chicago court. On the advice of brokers they plunged into stocks and bonds and grain, dropped wads of pin money and are suing the brokers for the \$25,000 blown in. The game was a scream for three weeks. The victims continue the scream in court.

William (Billy) Dixon, probably the most noted Indian scout and plainsman living in the Texas Panhandle country, died recently on his ranch in Oklahoma. He was 83 years old, and until a few days before his death, the result of pneumonia, had been a vigorous man.

The happy bridegroom knows the word "obey" is in the marriage service only by hearsay. The happy bridegroom knows something to which he is a party in happening, but he has no definite idea as to what it is.

There are eleven real daughters of the American Revolution living in Massachusetts, the oldest being Mrs. Louise W. Sherman Carpenter, who will be 107 years old in August. The state had at one time some 120 of the organization of the society 120 "real" daughters, but they are gradually passing away.

People and Events

An early tip on a price boost is disguised in the report of the partial destruction of the Pacific coast prune crop. Steady boarders, prepare to dig up! Two hundred and three students in Princeton admit having kissed girls other than their sisters and twenty-four proposed and were given the mitten. The class in mathematics is figuring out which is the luckier bunch.

Five hundred Washington children are competing for prizes for the best essay on kindness. Promoters of war are starting confederations all around Mr. Bryan's peace draughts.

Justices of the Massachusetts supreme court have revived the colonial custom of wearing judicial pajamas on the bench. The gown is supposed to exude an atmosphere of dignity, also covers up the absence of coat and vest in hot weather.

But suppose the august senators chase the lobby out of town, who will supply the joy that makes life worth living in Washington?

Edward Payson Weston at 76 is demonstrating by his periodical hikes the value of walking as a health giver. The average man of 50 hiking around the block puffs like the engine of a road roller, calls his car or climbs into one of Wattles' limousines.

STARTING THE FIRES OF WAR.

How a Railroad Helped Bring on the Rebellion. Kansas City Star.

Was an attempt to make Chicago a more important railroad center responsible for the passing of the Kansas-Nebraska act, and thus for the immediate formation of the republican party and so indirectly for the great appeal to arms?

This is the question that Dr. Frank H. Hodder, professor of history in the University of Kansas, discusses in a contribution to the State Historical society of Wisconsin, which has been reprinted under the title, "The Genesis of the Kansas-Nebraska Act." His view is opposed to that ordinarily accepted, which is that Douglas devised the act to promote his presidential aspirations.

Briefly, Prof. Hodder holds that it is the competition for the route to the coast of the Nebraska territory was essential to the adoption of the route from Chicago west through Iowa.

Douglas repeatedly had shown his interest in the railroad development of the west in general and of Chicago in particular. He had carried through the land grant for the Illinois Central. As early as 1848 he had proposed a land grant for a railroad from Lake Erie to the Missouri river by way of Chicago and Rock Island.

About this time the project of a railroad to the Pacific came under discussion, and the whole history of the affair, Prof. Hodder says, indicates, the cooperation of Douglas with Senator Dodge of Iowa for a Chicago and Iowa terminal for the road.

It was necessary to organize the territory through which this road was to pass. In order to get southern votes for this organization Douglas made one concession after another, until the final shape of the Kansas-Nebraska bill resulted in the repeal of the Missouri compromise.

"When the Kansas-Nebraska act is considered in connection with the discussion of the Pacific railroad routes which preceded and followed it," Prof. Hodder says, "the conclusion is irresistible that it was passed chiefly in furtherance of the project for the Chicago and Iowa route. If, however, that purpose had been alleged at the time, it would have prevented its passage."

It is an interesting theory and to the nonexpert seems reasonable. If it is correct it is another illustration of the dominance of the commercial motive in the control of events.

What Happened to Nellie? Houston Post.

A Nebraska Journalist, speaking of his wife, says: "Nellie is a very good Indian." Is the man a widower? We recall the old-time definition of a "good Indian."

The Coming Parade. New York World.

All that now remains for the colonel to do is to lead a prohibition parade, mounted on a milk-white steed.

Twice Told Tales

Two, but Not Twins.

In a prominent club some time since the conversation turned to the arrival of the stork at the home of a mutual friend, when an expansive smile filled over the features of Winston Churchill, the New England author.

"Reminds me of a happy remark recently made by a good friend of mine," chuckled Mr. Churchill. "The friend lives in a town in Virginia. In the course of natural events the stork arrived at his handsome home. A few days afterwards he was accosted on the street by an acquaintance.

"Say, Jim," cheerfully exclaimed the acquaintance, "hear that you have an addition to your family."

"Yes," was the smiling reply of the gladsome James. "Two."

"What" was the amazed rejoinder of the other, "do you mean to say that it is twins?"

"Oh, no," returned the new father, "a baby boy and my wife's mother."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Business.

Two negroes were comfortably sprawled beneath a shady oak, enjoying to the full the pangs of wishing for the impossible. Said one:

"I wish I had a million watermelons."

"Wouldn't dat be fine!" exclaimed the second negro. "Den we could eat all de watermelons we wanted."

"We!" mocked the first negro in disgust. "Why, I wouldn't give yo' a smell."

"Wouldn't yo' even give me one lit' watermelon?"

"Wouldn't I even give you one lit' watermelon?" with stinging indignation.

"Why, yo' good-for-nothin' lazy man! hain't yo' got 'nough ambition to wish fo' yo' own watermelons?"

Love's Labor Lost.

Flushed and breathless, young Binks at last succeeded in picking up the hat, blown by the wind, which he had been chasing vigorously along the street, and, with a sigh of relief, leaned up against a lamppost, and, panting pitifully, tried to recover some of his exhausted energies.

Just then another man, also breathless, came running up and, taking the hat from Bink's hand, remarked:

"I am very much obliged to you, sir."

"For what?"

"Well, this is my hat!" said the stranger, smiling.

"Your hat! Then where's mine?" gasped Binks.

"Oh, yours is hanging behind you at the end of a string!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Oddities of Life

Clarence Farnham, Hazardville, Conn., caught a snapping turtle recently which weighed 75 pounds and was so big around that it filled a washtub.

One of the largest eagles ever seen in Vermont was captured near Middlebury by John Huston. The bird's wing was broken. It measured 6 feet from tip to tip.

A baby, which is said to be the smallest fully developed child that ever lived, after birth, was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Russell of Mattson, Ill. The baby is one of twins and weighs only 7 1/4 ounces.

A smiling contest, known officially as the running broad jump, was held in a church in Worcester, Mass. George W. Kerr won the first prize, his smile measuring 4 1/2 inches from dimple to dimple.

The burial lot in Old Mendon Graveyard, owned by Della Torrey, Millbury, aunt to ex-President Taft, was moved with a lawn mower last week for the first time. The graveyard was established 24 years ago, and this is the first time that a lawn mower has ever been used on a grave in it.

Jason Grant of Bangor, Me., has a large silk handkerchief which he picked up for handkerchief purposes when he stumbled over the prostrate form of a confederate soldier in one of the final charges of the battle of Spotsylvania. The handkerchief is of blue silk, and is a yard wide. On it are pictures of Jefferson Davis and a number of generals and prominent men of the confederacy.

Editorial Snapshots

Minneapolis Journal: Half of the graduates of the University of Wisconsin who took cooking lessons are wearing engagement rings. No comment.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: What a Japanese base ball team defeating the Stanford university outfit! Must there not be a law prohibiting orientals from playing the national game?

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Within the last year 12,000 new books were published in the United States, scarcely one of which will be remembered another year.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: One of these days the newspapers will get through a bill requiring actors to pay for wedding notices after a certain number of free ones.

Indianapolis News: Amendment XVII to the constitution of the United States is now on the job, and a little patience will show whether the popular election of senators will result in the election of popular senators.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: We read that Hichard L. Metcalf of Lincoln, Neb., has been selected by President Wilson as civil governor of the canal zone. Does this mean that Secretary Bryan is going to resign and go home to wield the scissors and paste pot?

Brooklyn Eagle: If Senator Cummins can have his way, the man who sells stock or produce he doesn't own for future delivery will have to pay a 30 per cent tax. How about the farmer who often sells a growing crop? Maybe he could get exemption in an appropriation bill rider, but that also is gambling on futures.

Looking Backward Some.

Post Transcript.

The signing of the proclamation of the seventeenth amendment providing for the direct election of senators is declared in a Washington telegram to mark "the successful outcome of a movement started eighty-seven years ago." One would hardly have thought that Secretary Bryan was an old.

Wisdom in Action.

Life.

A wise wife soon learns to manage her husband, while a wise husband never tries to manage his wife.

The Bees Letter Box

Appreciation from Met.

LINCOLN, June 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Bee has been very kind to me, and I write to thank you for it. The editorial entitled "A Plum for 'Met.'" touched the heart of every member of my family, and I cannot tell you how grateful we all are for the good will you have shown me. I hope that a good will ever be with you and every member of your family.

RICHARD L. METCALFE.

Justice to the Messenger Boy.

BOONE, Ia., June 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: Referring to an article printed in your paper of even date, let me say, in order to do Ralph Perryman justice, that in my opinion the boy did not run into the automobile, but the automobile ran into the boy. I happened to be in your city and saw the accident. The automobile had no business to turn the corner where it did, according to the laws of the city of Omaha. Please come out in your paper and do justice to the messenger boy.

M. W. APPENZELER, A Bee Reader.

Rewards and Punishments.

MISSOURI VALLEY, Ia., June 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: The theory of rewards and punishments has a scientific value in both the moral and the physical world, and without this most salutary belief the human race would be absolutely without any motive to practice virtue or to love justice; in fact, if this theory be set aside the words "virtue" and "justice" lose their meaning completely. I agree that the emotion of love, with certain limitations, is the most beneficent boon ever given to man, but to teach the gospel of love without at the same time inculcating a wholesome fear of God and the last judgment is unsafe and inconsistent. Everyone believes in the efficiency of rewards and punishments in this life, for the most heedless and unobscuring person may gather the proofs direct from nature; overeating and excessive drinking are never-failing witnesses. The principles of "pure love" and "simple truth" are beautiful and ideal conceptions, but humanity requires positive expectations and even then we move with the greatest diffidence.

Apart from the hope of reward and the fear of punishment the young can have no substantial ideas of right or wrong, for their minds cannot lay hold of abstract principles. Those who believe in the immortality of the soul cannot escape the idea of future rewards and punishments, but they are at liberty to doubt the eternal continuance of either. They may say the wicked will be annihilated; or that their punishment will be negative only; or that it will be temporary for the purpose of purging their souls from the stains of guilt; but if there is a heaven for the saints of God there must be a place of banishment at least for those who have dyed their hands in innocent blood and for those also who, in order to raise themselves to power, have caused good and true men to perish in the dungeon. Men have grown rich by robbing children of their daily bread; by reducing virtue and innocence to prostitution; by demanding 40 per cent interest on their tenement house investments, and by murdering unborn children. Society has never been able to punish all these crimes, but if God is God, such men will be punished; forget it not.

E. O. M.

Hammer Taps

The man who minds his own business doesn't have to carry a gun to protect himself.

It takes a man a long time to learn that he can make plenty of enemies without butting in.

Some people seem to borrow trouble just because they know they won't be asked to pay it back.

The old-fashioned man who saved at the pigstot and leaked at the bugstole now has a son who doesn't save at all.

Other men may think they are good guessers, but a prescription clerk in a drug store is in a class by himself.

I have a whole lot of respect for the man who wears long whiskers since those new Bulgarian massacre neckties came out.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to shove his face down into the food instead of raising the food to his mouth when he ate?

If you announce that you are going to save the country there won't be ten people gather to hear you. But announce that you are going to tap a keg and the hall will be jammed.

When a woman is so big that she can't find anything ready-made in the stores to fit her, she knows that her figure is so exceptionally perfect that ordinary garments wouldn't become her, but she never admits that she is fat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Etchings from Life

A married man had to agree with his wife after she had agreed with him. When a woman buys on credit she knows she is saving because she has the goods and the money too.

Social supremacy is when you take cream from the milkman every morning and the neighbors take plain milk.

When Mother finds a note signed "Dolly" in Father's pocket Father can talk her out of her rage if he keeps at it long enough. But he can't talk her out of a new hat.

When a girl tells a fellow that he should save his money and not spend it foolishly buying her candy and taking her to shows, that is her way of hitting him on the head with a mallet and kicking him on the shins to make him say something.

Once in a while Father gets tired of having Mother frisk his clothes when he is asleep and he frisks her hand bag to get even. But after he finds a receipt for whitening the skin, a new way to cook asparagus, an old faded photo of himself, a paper dress pattern and a receipt for last week's milk bill he feels ashamed of himself.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Defenseless Americans. New York World.

A New Jersey real estate man advertising a land sale with a proviso that neither Italians nor negroes would be accepted as purchasers has raised a new issue for the State department. The Italians, being foreigners, have protested. The negroes, being merely Americans, haven't anything to say or anybody to say it to.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

Edith—How many times did you refuse Jack before you married him? Alice—Only once. He seemed so discouraged I was afraid to try it a second time.—Boston Transcript.

He—if I am detained downtown late to-night, don't wait up for me. She—I shan't; I'll come downtown for you!

"I never saw a girl that could hit anything she threw it."

"Well, you never saw my girl throw a hint."—Indianapolis Star.

"Of course, you looked up the new girl's references?"

"How could I, dear? They were from a lot of women I don't know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Father," said the fair girl, "I have arranged a very important interview for you this evening. Harold is going to call on you."

"To make a formal request for your hand, I suppose?"

"Not at all. He wants to look you over and see how you would do for a father-in-law."—Washington Star.

"I've fished here all day and haven't had a bite. Yet you say in your booklet, speckled trout caught in these waters in enormous quantities."

"Yes, sir; last year one of our guests caught two that weighed nearly ten pounds apiece. If that isn't an enormous quantity for two speckled trout I don't want a cent."—Chicago Tribune.

Church—How is your boy getting along in college? Gotham—All right. Church—What he is studying? Gotham—Geography, I guess. He wrote for money today. He said he

wanted to learn the town.—Yonkers Statesman.

Hogan—Did Glancy's wife get a separate? Gragan—She did; four cops tore her out him.—Life.

JUNE. I'm glad it's June. Although 'tis warm, And of my youth, Mosquitoes swarm; The crickets creak, And hoppers hop, The perspiration I must mop, Still when the grobeak Sings his tune, It makes me glad That now it's June.

I'm glad it's June. Tho' the mercury leaps High in the tube, And stays for keeps, Tho' June bugs frolic 'Round my head, And 'til my heart, And soul with dread, The warbling notes Of the little brown wren Make me mighty glad That it's June again.

Yes, I'm glad it's June Tho' the lightning flashes And cuts the blackest cloud in twain, Tho' it rains pitchforks, Rakes and hoes, And interrupts My sweet repose, Still at morn when the thrush Sings loud and clear I'm glad, O glad, That June is here.

Omaha. —RAYOLL NETRELE.

"Two hundred yards straight down the course"—and down a course that calls for the best golf you know.

There's a vacation for you—a week on the wonderful links that settle down among the gigantic peaks of the Canadian Rockies at Banff Springs Hotel. Days out-of-doors golfing, fishing, driving and riding. Nights in a hotel that rivals anything in Chicago.

Go to the Canadian Rockies this summer. Visit Banff, Lake Louise, Field, Glacier and Victoria, via the Canadian Pacific. I'll suggest some attractive itineraries—and mail you Pacific Coast Tours—if you write or phone.

GEO. A. WALTON, Gen. Agent, 224 South Clark St., Chicago